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Title: Madness

Author: Genku the Scribe  
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==o`==-\==o`==-  
Until the ends of time.  
Ost nagramee ramen.  
Till night doth come.  
Rieme let droh x'hum.  
And sweet darkness  
takes all.  
==o`==-\==o`==-  
Simple minds  
perhaps. Lost minds.  
Ancient dreams.

... tip toc top ....

Where am I? Dance  
friend dance.. come  
dance with me  
weeee...

... toc toc toc ...

What do I do?... what  
shall I say?.. tic tic  
tic.. hee hee hee  
I am mad mad mad...

sad sad sad...

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This book is very  
dirty. Its pages  
smudged with dirt  
that seems older than  
the stones you see  
around you. Clearly  
the ravings of a  
madman. Yet it's  
author was once very  
powerful.....  
As you continue  
reading through the  
seemingly endless  
succession or inane  
musings you stumble  
on something that  
looks like it's sane...  
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Mrachar must not

fail this time.. I must  
have the orb. It is the  
only way out. Ooooooh  
my head... it hurts  
sooo much.. I have  
been in this blasted  
tower... I have been  
living here for longer  
than I remember and  
am a prisoner to a  
power that holds this  
place .. every year  
around this time for  
some reason my mind  
is free. Free for a  
short time... free  
free.. I have slowly  
planned.. my imp  
must not fail or I will  
languish here until  
the ends of time....  
free... freeee..

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The author of this  
book clearly is trapped  
in some place where a  
a powerful force has  
enslaved his mind.  
As you read on you  
gather tidbits of  
information on his  
condition. You realize  
he has been put to  
work performing the  
most awful tasks any  
person might  
rightfully be set to.  
Then finally, you  
come accross a section  
where in one moment  
of lucidity he makes  
reference to an altar  
and death....  
Yet the book ends as it  
began: in drivel. You  
cannot tell what  
happened to the imp  
but deduce that it was  
probably a figment of  
the man's imagination.

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Hahahah.. ooof... yes  
master... oooo

tic toc toc tic... I am  
old... hee hee hee  
soon I will join the  
bones here..

rest.... maybe?